

Lying alone upon the mountain path
The long dark pathway that was mine to tread
My heart cried out for kindly human love
My soul grew faint with loneliness & dread

I opened wide the doorway of my heart,
And prayed that love ~~if~~ might enter in,
Now old-eyed strangers have their dwelling there
And peace and freedom I shall never win.

My heart's deep holy places are profaned,
They eat and drink upon its altar stone,
I have no ~~other~~ refuge from the raving winds
My soul goes onward friendless & alone.